

Tulsa Daily World

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I, Harry Holmes, circulation manager of
THE TULSA DAILY WORLD, being duly
sworn upon oath, do solemnly swear that the
above circulation statement is true to the
best of my knowledge and belief.
HARRY HOLMES,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed to and sworn to before me
this sixth day of May, 1916.
WILLIE WHITMORE,
My commission expires June 17, 1919.

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943 DAYS

Have elapsed since the day on which
the city administration, a month ago,
solemnly, definitely, promised that it
would furnish water through the city
main, and that promise has not been
fulfilled.

The contention of The World is not
that the city has not a proven supply
of good water suitable for drinking
purposes, but that the water department
has not up to this time delivered it in
the main.

Jacksonian Democracy had its
faults, but in some things it was far
better than the Wilson brand.

Santa Claus will have a new ally
next Christmas. Canadian manufac-
turers are preparing to engage in the
manufacture of toys from wood pulp,
and they have plenty of material.

And now they say that Mr. Bryan
did not mean that the one-term
plank should apply to Mr. Wilson's
case. That doesn't matter, anyway,
for the voters will make their own
application.

The Democrats seem to think it is
time enough to revise the tariff after
the war is closed, if it has to be re-
vised at all. About as sensible as
locking the stable door after the
horse is stolen.

Reluctantly the Democrats have
decided to let the sugar industry
have a little longer to live—not be-
cause they think it ought not to be
slaughtered, but because they need
the money the sugar tariff will
bring in.

Mr. Bryan may not be right in
some things, but he is not as blind
to the signs of the times as the man
in the White House. He says the
prospect of winning many Progressive
votes to the Democratic ticket
this fall is distinctly disappointing.

Democratic newspapers are still
doing heroic work in helping the
Republicans to choose a presidential
candidate; but nobody expects the
delegates to the national convention
to give them a vote of thanks for
their assistance.

False theories flourish best when
there is no emergency to demon-
strate their fallacy, but they will
melt quickly when the day of trial
comes. The developments of the war
in its influence on American indus-
try are going to make more converts
for protection than all the campaigns
of education.

Neither Folk nor Clark are falling
over each other to make a try for
the presidential nomination, although
either would command a respectable
following. Nobody but Wilson wants
to be the party goat this time. The
Missouri men have the advantage of
being able to refuse to run, but Mr.
Wilson cannot afford to.

What would the ghost of Andrew
Jackson, the man to whom Demo-
crats are so fond of referring as a
pattern of Democracy, say if he
could inject his personality into
present conditions? Wouldn't he be
proud of the man who now poses as
the leader of the party? How long
would he have fooled with either
Carranza or Von Jagow?

Some people have queer ideas of
how to achieve notoriety. A Chi-
cago judge has revived the old,
wornout contention that Bacon wrote
the plays of Shakespeare and broke
into the limelight by a denunciation
of the bicentenary celebration in
honor of the great writer. As
though anybody cares what he
thinks about such a silly question.

WHAT IS MILITARISM?

We have heard of a great deal
from the opponents of preparedness
about the danger of militarism, and
that it was better for us to remain
an unprotected nation than to run
the risk of being Prussianized. We
have been warned that the military
idea might become dominant in our
thoughts and policies, and that a
strong army would be a standing
menace to individual liberty. We
are referred to instances in history
where a people has been overawed
by a strong military arm in the
hands of a designing commander and
their liberties crushed out by mili-
tary force.

The great fallacy of this argument
is that a strong army and navy, as
strong as the nation needs for de-
fense against its enemies, is not a
menace to the people nor is it a
controlling power in opposition to
the popular will. Armies are made
up of the citizens, and whatever the
aims and aspirations of its citizens,
these will be reflected in its army.
An army made up of our own broth-
ers and sons and of our neighbor's
brothers and sons would never be a
menace to us. An army of men
brought up to value the privileges of
democracy would never become the
instrument for oppression upon its
own fellow-citizens. A people imbued
with democratic ideas would not sub-
mit to military domination and they
could not be made to do so. When-
ever in history a tyrant has sought
to crush the aspirations of his peo-
ple, he has done so through the
medium of a hired alien army.

Prussian militarism, which has
been blamed for the present horrible
condition in Europe, was not a thing
created by the army. The people
were taught and strongly imbued
with militaristic ideas and through
them the army became a militaristic
tool for the attempted realization of
their age-old dream of conquest. It
was the people that made the Ger-
man empire militaristic through all
its ideas and activities, and the mili-
tarism of Prussia would not last six
months if the people did not loyally
cling to the teachings of generations
of ambitious autocrats. Let the peo-
ple of Germany cease to cling to
these old ideals and become imbued
with democratic tendencies and we
would hear no more of German mili-
tarism, even if they maintained the
largest army and navy on earth.
France is well supplied with soldiers,
and they are loyally upheld by the
people, but France is democratic and
the army is only a part of the French
citizenship. The biggest army that
the United States may ever have will
be a democratic institution, recruited
from the ranks of a liberty-loving
people, and it could never become a
menace to our institutions until the
people become so unmindful of their
liberties as to forget the principles
upon which our government was
founded.

ANOTHER WAR LESSON.

There have been many useful les-
sons impressed upon the American
people by the struggle that is going
on across the sea. First and fore-
most we are taught that, so far from
preparedness bringing on war, it is
the inequality of preparedness that
has induced the better prepared na-
tions to try conclusions with those
who were less prepared. England
has shown us what can happen to a
great nation that has slept on its
precautions and has had to fight a
losing battle against a power that
had long been getting ready for the
fray. Had England been as well pre-
pared as Germany, this war would
have been over long ago, if indeed
it had ever started. But the num-
ber of battleships and the size of the
army is not the sum total of pre-
paredness. England has suffered
more from industrial unreadiness
than she has for the actual number
of ships. Not only has it been nec-
essary to reconstruct the whole in-
dustrial fabric of the empire, but
the process has been fruitless of
strikes and internal dissension that
threatened to be more fatal to her

ABE MARTIN



Miss Tanager Apple's uncle, who, in
the old days before the town was
dry, was a competent and highly re-
spected saddler, died of liquid fire
yesterday. Ability is a mighty fine
thing, but it seems I take nerve an
clothes I sit anywhere.

IDLE TALK
BY THE
TOWN CRITIC

My Mother, thy memory
Sweet doth dwell within the
Sacred precincts of my heart.
In fancy, again I see thy smile
And hear thy gentle voice—
A smile and voice such as only a
Mother's love can give. In my
dreams I walk with thee through
The blooming days of my
Childhood and realize that thy
Guardianship did mold for me a
character; that thy words of
Comfort and wisdom were a
Shining light upon life's high-
way.

In sickness or in joy thou wert
Ever with me. My comfort even
Unto thine own discomfort was
Ever uppermost. And today as I
Look back upon thy life of
Sacrifice, sacrifice I did not
Then know, I shudder with shame
And wonder if God will forgive.
Ah, what would I not give if
Time could only turn backward
In its flight and mix me a
Child again. Knowing what I
Now know; recalling the trials
And tribulations that came to
That noble mother. I would
Ask no greater privilege than
This, to show my deep appreci-
ation.

Of her motherly devotion and to
Form resolutions so that never
For one brief space of time would
They betray that appreciation.
Young men and women, to you,
who

Still are blessed with noble
Mothers, let me ask, do you real-
ize
All that you owe to them? Your
Lives, your names, your charac-
ters.

Bear the imprint of their life's
Blood as it trickled out during
Hours of labor and pain that you
Might come to be guiding your
Footsteps along life's pathway.
Until at last you grew to be men
And women. Still they watch
over you
You and nightly pray that you
Will so live as to be an honor to
The name of Mother. Be kind,
Be gentle; no sacrifice should be
Too
Great to do them honor.

power than the might of the enemy.

We must take this lesson to our-
selves. After war has begun is a
bad time to get ready. While we are
at peace we should meet and solve
the problems in advance, not only
as a measure of national safety, but
as a matter of economy in men and
materials. We must not be caught
in such a predicament as the English
government has had to face, and the
time to prevent it is now, before the
emergency presents itself. We must
not only have all our resources in a
shape to be readily available when
wanted, but we must see to it that
great industrial questions are settled
in such shape that they will not rise
up to torment us in the day of pub-
lic danger. It is time that we de-
vised a plan whereby strikes in the
future would be an impossibility.
This is not to be accomplished by
crushing the protests of labor, nor
by systematically cutting down the
efficiency of capital. But some way
must be found to make both capital
and labor subordinate their selfish
contentions to the general good of
the whole people and learn to work
in harmony for the upbuilding of
the body politic as a whole, rather
than for the temporary advantage of
any class.

THE VALUE OF UNDERSTANDING.

Solomon makes a pronounced differ-
ence between knowledge and under-
standing, and we are all agreed
that Solomon was a wonderfully wise
man. There are plentiful sources of
knowledge in the world, and the man
who is not informed is, except in
very rare instances, ignorant by
choice. We have schools aplenty
and various other agencies which
seek to impart knowledge to those
who wish for it. Even the un-
schooling man, if he has an ordi-
narily good intellect and is sharp and
observing, cannot fall far behind the
procession in the accumulation of
knowledge. There are men who
have never gone to school, but who
have trained their eyes and ears to
do full duty as they passed to and
fro among their fellow-beings, who
have been able to make of them-
selves something more than just an
ordinary human being, and have
sometimes made a bigger mark in
the world than others who had
greater advantages. A man cannot
live among other men in this day
and time without accumulating a
considerable stock of knowledge, un-
less he is mentally deficient. But
the most of us are surrounded from
our youth up with inducements and
opportunities to increase our stock
of knowledge. But all the knowl-
edge we can get does not insure the
getting of understanding.

Understanding is not a gift, nor is
it something that we can obtain by
the payment of tuition. Men of
great learning are often deficient in
wisdom. This is a quality that
comes through cultivation of the
mental processes of the man himself.
He may obtain the best of advice,
but that does not make him wise.
Every man must achieve wisdom for
himself. No man is going to bestow

upon him an understanding mind,
for no man can pass it from one to
another. Much knowledge is a help
to wisdom, but it is not wisdom.
Much absorption of the wisdom of
others may point out the way to
you, but it cannot make you wise.
You must cultivate understanding
for yourself, for all the wisdom and
the knowledge others can offer you
are but the materials out of which
you may build your house of wis-
dom, or you may remain simply a
walking encyclopedia of valuable in-
formation and of wise sayings that
are as lumber in your mental attic,
because you do not know how to
turn them to beneficial use. But in
as far as you practice the habit of
making these things apply to what
you see and hear from day to day,
as far as you persist in analyzing
the thoughts and action of your
own consciousness and apply your
knowledge of wisdom to the things
that are taking place about you, as
far as you seek to get down to the
bottom of the motives and intents
that rule the actions of men—so far
are you progressing on the road to
understanding.

Before you become an apt scholar
in this school you must learn to
subordinate yourself, your interests,
your opinions, your ambitions, to the
realization that there is something
greater and higher in the lives of
men than personal gratification. Men
are not moved altogether by the
baser passions. You must not be
hasty in judgment or prone to jump
at conclusions. Other men are built
out of the same clay as yourself, and
other men have ambitions and as-
pirations just as high and just as
low as those which move you. Men
do not differ greatly in their esti-
mates of fundamental truths, but
they look at the truth from differ-
ing viewpoints. Birth, education and
environment all help to give each
man a different twist of mind from
his fellows. Most of the disputes,
the wars, the heartburnings, discen-
sions among men come not from
antagonizing views of truth, but be-
cause they have a different realiza-
tion of the same truth. Get a bunch
of men into a heated argument, and
the thoughtful listener will find that
most of their differences are not es-
sential—they all believe in the same
things, but the same truth looks dif-
ferent to each one according to the
twist of his habit of thought. The
man with understanding is he who
does not fall into such disputes, but
is able to hold an even balance and
to appreciate the good there is in
each contention and the error of
each conception. If people could
only get understanding as easily as
they get knowledge, there would be
few quarrels in this world. Dissen-
sion feeds only on lack of under-
standing, or as we call it for short,
misunderstanding.

A WORLD COURT.

Mr. Taft is credited with the as-
sertion that the world will never see
the end of war until a world court is
established. Now we have the great-
est respect for the ex-president's wis-
dom and perspicacity, but we submit
that the bare assertion of the effi-
cacy of a world court to put a stop
to war and teach the nations peace
needs some qualification. The mere
idea of securing international peace
and harmony by the influence of a
judicial decision is not only imprac-
ticable, but it sounds very much like
the ravings of that class of pacifists
who hold that moral influence is
strong enough to cope with the ar-
rogance of militarism, a contention
which every man in his right mind
is compelled to reject. It takes
something more than judicial edicts
and sentimental gush to induce the
nations of the earth to sheath the
sword. Mr. Taft, though, belongs to
the "league to enforce peace," and
the title of this society gives the key
to the rational idea of carrying out
its proposals. Some day, we are con-
strained to believe, all humanity will
be in the notion to beat their swords
into plowshares, but before that time
comes there will have to be a won-
derful revolution in human ideas of
universal brotherhood and a general
disposition to regard the rights of
the other fellow that is painfully
missing in present-day dealings be-
tween man and man and between na-
tion and nation—a process which will
develop quite now, as in all ages past
and for a long time to come, peace
is only respected when it is backed
up by arms, and war is only avoided
when you think the other fellow is
the better prepared. It sounds
anomalous to say that we must fight
in order to have peace, but that is
just the truth of the matter after
all sentimental sophistry is laid
aside. We may not have to fight for
peace, but unless we are willing and
able to fight we have no assurance
that our desire for peace will be re-
spected. The greatest safeguard
against war is to be so well prepared
that the other fellow will deem it
dangerous to break our peace. A
world court is a good thing, but un-
less there is force behind it to com-
pel obedience to its decisions it can
be nothing else but a useless farce.

WORTH TRYING.

"My wife won't clean house as long

Allied Interests—

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a broad knowledge of business conditions, are at all times
available to patrons of the First National Bank.

First National Bank
Tulsa, OklahomaTHE MAN ABOUT
TOWN

My Friend,
Like last Sunday's article upon "My
Enemy," the tribute of today will be
conformist also. There have been
many books written upon friendship,
but as a rule they are so high-brow
in tone that they do not fit the actual
friendships we make and people we
like, but rather tend to make us dis-
satisfied with them. Some poetry
came into our hands the other day,
however, composed by one unknown
to us, which thrills with a different
spirit, and expresses our sentiments
exactly. While nearly everything else
we have ever read has described a
sort of seraphic friendship, which
seems like the Sunday clothes of
childhood—too good to use more than
once a week, this seems to get down
to earth in a comfortable way and
give us back the little we like. So
we quote a little of it:

"He may be six kinds of liar,
He may be ten kinds of a fool;
He may be a wicked high-flyer
Beyond any reason or rule;
There may be shadow above him,
Of ruin and woes that impend,
And I may not respect, but I love him,
Because—well, because he's my
friend."

I know he has faults by the billion,
But his faults are a portion of him;
I know that his record's vermillion,
That he's far from a sweet seraphim;
But he's always been square with
you, my truly.

All ready to give or to lend,
And though he is wild and unruly,
I like him because he's my friend,
I like him because he's my friend.

I knock him I know, but I do it
The same to his face as away;
And if other folks knock—well they
rue it.
And wish they'd had nothing to say,
I never make any diagrams of him,
No maps of his soul have I penned,
And I don't analyze, I just love him,
Because—well, because he's my
friend."

The Contrast.
These words gain force by their
very exaggeration. While other
writers glorify friendships where all
faults are eliminated, this one in-
sists, "With all thy faults, I love thee
still." That the two ideals of friend-
ship have existed from time immem-
orial goes without saying. It was
the old battle between Jesus Christ
and the religious leaders who cruci-
fied him. The highest tribute ever
paid him was that of the generous
admirer who declared that he was
"the friend of publicans and sinners."

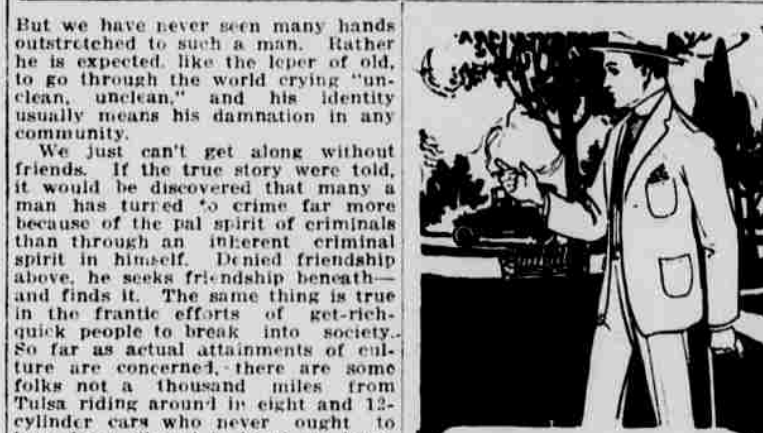
And just because this strange prophet
found something to love in the out-
casts, his critics confused his habits
with theirs, as they slandered him by
calling him "a wine-bibber and a
glutton."
Nevertheless the Master Friend
lived to see the publicans and harlots
going into the kingdom ahead of
these religious sects, and the bottom
secret of their redemption lay in the
fact that this prophet saw in them
something worthy of love. Pharise-
ism never yet saved a man who lived
upon a plane lower than the Pharisee
himself. Let the churches imbued
with the "I am better than thou"
spirit catch this truth.

The Universal Longing.
There has been a tremendous effort
to give all human difficulties an eco-
nomic foundation. The Socialists
have cried grievously here. Once let
the sunlight of friendship shine upon
the world and economic wrongs will
disappear as the sun dries up the
stink in the swamp. Every once in a
while the Man About Town gets
caught up in the worthy Socialistic
vision of human society dominated
by this all-conquering spirit, and al-
most gets ready to sign an application
card. Then he hears of methods of
revenge and bitterness of expression
which lead him to tear it up before
the name is down. When Socialists
actually become the great lovers of
humanity that society is always
a-dying for, the argument will end
and they will be given the unanimous
decision of the judges. If the con-
tinental Socialists had only rung true
to their professed ideals—Europe
would not have been committing
suicide today.

For everywhere "the world is dying
for a little bit of love." The creature
who steps forth from prison, gladly
casting aside the stripes, and deter-
mined to avoid the pitfalls of the
past, might win his resolution if he
but had somebody to befriend him.



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beyond question the best service of any hotel in the country. The table can
not be surpassed by any—you will enjoy your stay there. Ask for Mr. Jones.

SUMMER
SUITS

DON'T wait until
the day comes to
don that light suit be-
fore you get it ready.
If you had us clean it
before it was put away
last Fall, send it in to
be pressed.

If you overlooked hav-
ing it cleaned, all the
more reason for cleaning
it thoroughly now.

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Look for the
Emblem Tag:
It is your guar-
antee of Master
Service.

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No Precaution Neglected.
The little son of a clergyman re-
cently appeared at breakfast with dis-
tinct evidences of a hastily made
toilet.
"Why, Edmund," his mother remem-
bered, "I believe you forgot to brush
your hair!"
"I was in such a hurry to get to
school," he explained.
"I hope you didn't forget to say
your prayers," she asked, anxiously.
"No sirree!" was the emphatic as-
surance; "that's one thing I never
forget. Safety first!"—Harper's.